

THE LEG

LISTEN, MUTT, YOU GOTTA HAND IT TO ME I THOUGHT OUT A SCHEME A WEEK AGO TO GET US SOME COIN, SO I WIRED YOUR WIFE THAT YOU HAD YOUR LEG SHOT OFF IN THE WAR AND THAT WE HAD TO HAVE SOME MONEY TO BUY YOU A WOODEN LEG. TODAY I GOT THIS NOTICE FROM THE EXPRESS COMPANY THAT THERE IS A PACKAGE FOR US AT THEIR OFFICE.

OH, GREAT! SHE MUST HAVE FALLEN FOR IT. PHONE THE EXPRESS CO. TO SEND IT UP AT ONCE.

FOR MR. MUTT. \$1.69 CHARGES

OH, HITHER, LITTLE MAZUMA, FITHER.

WELCOME TO OUR SANITARIUM.

I CAN'T GIVE IT UP TILL I GET THE CHARGES, PAL.

I ONLY GOT A DOLLAR, JEFF, HOW MUCH HAVE YOU GOT.

LET'S SEE, I GOT 70 CENTS. WE'LL GIVE THE GUY THE CENT TIP. HE'VE GOT LOTS OF COIN IN THE PACKAGE.

HURRY UP! OPEN IT, JEFF. THERE MUST BE A MILLION DOLLARS IN IT, IT'S SO BIG!

DON'T SPILL IT, IT MIGHT BE ALL DOLLAR BILLS.

WOODEN LEG

F. V. COVATTA